

## Electric Republicans

-Too many of our guys are AC/DC.

-It's a big tent, and who knows why your dick shoots up?  
*Blazing with love, drawing the frenzy deep into their bones.*

-Our core do! Know and care. And it don't buy no literary shit!

-I don't either. I just like it. Well forget the sex! Just a mudbath.  
DC really means Democrat Corruption.

-Yeah, that's a sound bite extraordinaire! And AC?

-Between us, that's our baby and bathwater. Accelerating Corruption!

-Full speed ahead?

-More like warp!

-Might John Q eventually catch on?

-I don't think so. It's going up his ass this very minute and he doesn't feel a thing. It don't mean a thing if you don't feel that swing.  
Or...trust the thrust!

-Does everybody have a filthy mind?

-Yes! And that makes it pure. (sings) "Lots of chocolate for us to eat..."  
Join in! Don't you sing?

-Only when I'm asked. Do you know *Oh What a Lovely War*?

-It's my national fuckin anthem!